A new anti-drug pamphlet produced in America is helping parents look for tell-tale signs that their children are using drugs. All the usual wake all night/need for cash etc. but, (and get this), "...excessive pre-occupation with social causes, race relations and environmental issues?"

from schnews, http://www.cbuzz.co.uk/SchNEWS/S/thisweek.htm

I always thought a punk was someone that took it up the ass

Bill Burroughs

"They've like all got tattoos' 'yeah, that's why I wanna get one' and 'that bass player was a doughnut head' um, overheard on the bus ride home after tortoise (all referring to your favourite cock(tail)rock band and mine)

Third issue and counting. As I sit here with phosphor burn in developing on my retinas (when they gunna invent screen savers for eyes?? That's what I wanna know) I wonder what the point of all this is. It all seems pretty futile given that people are starving and living in third world conditions in our own country.

With the liberals winning office we are faced with the reality of another three years of supposedly excellent economic management offset by a neglect of issues of social justice. Though it may be oft heard platitude, the rich will get richer and the poor will get poorer under the current government, especially if the GST goes ahead on food and the affluent get their tax cuts. More importantly, the nation is faced with issues of reconciliation with the traditional owners of the country. Howard has promised that reconciliation will be achieved by the centenary of federation (whether the blackfellas like it or not) and to this end has appointed a Minister for Reconciliation. This of course begs the question of what exactly reconciliation is. According to the Government it's not land, it's not a symbolic gesture such as an apology and it doesn't seem to be a formal gesture such as an official treaty...so what is it? And how is it to be achieved?

Enjoy the current issue, but be aware of the fact that you can.

See you next month

dale

Ha! So you'd never think we'd get around to Issue #3 in as many months; you thought "those old aged hippies probably smoke too much pot to get off their arses to keep their promise of a monthly mag"; well only one of the crew smokes pot and so you're dead wrong! Anyway that's a round-a-bout way of saying "welcome to issue #3". This month it's another bumper issue and already planning has begun for a Christmas special...Having just spent the last few days reading Simon Reynolds' documentation of the growth and spread of techno called Energy Flash and writing the liner notes for the Freaky Loops CD on the history of the Sydney rave scene I've gotten all nostalgic. Nostalgic for the times that kids would go out all night and take copious amounts of Ecstasy and go crazy. Yep it still happens today but instead of everyone being on the same drug, they're all on different comparatively insular experiences. We've tried the psychedelic specials at Frigid as well as two birthday bonanzas and those nights have been particularly twisted but nothing to rival, say, Larry Levan's Paradise Garage or some of the 60s love-ins.....anyway, maybe that's a long way of getting around to saying that Cryo99 starts getting booked up this weekend at Frigid so plan ahead for December 20 and buy your invitations now.

Yellow Peril

Edited by Pete Strong

Neural Vaughan

Lex Luthor

Sir Robbo

COPYING, FOLDING, STAPLING and STUFFING

The fabulous monkey boy (and apologies for not acknowledging him earlier)

thanks to Miguel D'souza, Ruth, Giv for the photies, Shannon and by special request of Jordan: thanks to 'styles' of Rae St. Fitzroy (???)

Brought to you by Frigid and CONTACT INFO

Snarl Heavy Industries


or daleha@cia.com.au

or, if you must

Sub Bass Snarl, Union Box 45 UNSW Union, P.O.Box 173, Kingsford NSW 2032

COPYING

 Clan Analogue have given us a selection of old vinyl and a few copies of their Jaunt compilation. Curiously a Jaunt 2 is appearing soon so they'd be throwing a few copies of Jaunt 1 at Cyclic readers is beyond me given that they'll be collectors' rarities soon . . . anyway if you want any of these then make sure you're one of the first people down on November 1st saying "Happy day after Halloween - give me my Clan" and we'll oblige. Thanks to Tall Gordon for that

3x Honeysmack's La Discotheque Fantastique

Honeysmack is a Melbourne-based artist renowned for his live acid sets and his loud mouth (according to Sleepy G). This single is his foray into the chic world of miniskirts, patent leather high heels and disco house.

2x Botchit Breaks 2CD courtesy of Sleepy G at MDS.

Botchit Breaks is a double CD comp from the Botchit & Scarper label full of killer lowtempo beats like Freq Nasty's 'Boomin Back Atcha'.

This issue of Cyclic Defrost brought to you by sleepless nights, scrawled sub-missions, spoofy (the cat)

cover: spoofy's paw and the tape machine used by soft machine on Spaced (you can figure out which one is which)

deadline for submissions december issue 20th November

MOVED?

If you've moved then make sure you email us your new address so we can update our database. For a start we don't want to waste money sending a Cyclic Defrost to someone who doesn't want one. And secondly, do you really want the people who moved into your place coming down to Frigid?

WANNA HELP?

Cyclic Defrost is in desperate need of writers and artists. We are also in desperate need of people wanting to put a little advert in here or there to help us cover the postage costs (or people to help with marketing and ad sales). Cyclic is mailed to over 350 different homes so if you've got something good to say or something to flag to a very discriminating group of people then get in touch by email.

CONTACT

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Sub Bass Snarl, Union Box 45 UNSW Union, P.O.Box 173, Kingsford NSW 2032
The Oms Not Bombs
Dig The Sounds
Not Uranium Tour

Launching the Mobile Sound system project

On the full moon of July 10th 98, Oms Not Bombs hit the road armed with a soundsystem, infidelic literature and videos and a crew of people active in Sydney’s electronic music underground. The idea of a travelling sound system voyaging through the Australian outback has its roots in the aspirations of the Vibe Tribe, a community based party collective active in Sydney in the early to mid nineties. The J abiluka issue was a catalyst to get the travelling sound system up and running again quickly. Two parties in Sydney earlier this year raised the cash for the project along with a series of sponsorships.

The campaign hotted up in Sydney, with a permanent tent embassy outside the office of the company responsible for the J abiluka mine proposal, Energy Resources Australia (ERA). While protest techno events went off in the middle of Sydney’s central business district, the anti uranium roadshow took to the road. Since leaving Sydney the tour has connected with many liberationist groups across the land as well as putting on some amazing events and providing the soundtrack for various actions from Goolongook to the South Australian outback. The Beverly and Honeymoon proposals plan to inflict the internationally banned ‘In Situ Leaching’ mining process that will threaten to poison the greatest artesian water supply of central Australia with D.N.A mutating radioactivity. An awesome warehouse party occurred in town co-created with local crews raised the much needed petrol money for the long journey north. Heading north out of Adelaide in early August we settled for a few days at the magical Wilpena Pound in the Flinders Ranges where we explored a huge crater shaped formation, centre of the earth energy gridline 44. All along the journey we have been shooting footage, parts of which have been shown on the S.B.S show Alchemy, other segments get shown through our video projector at events. A documentary of the tour will be edited together at a later date. Our website at omsnotbombs.cia.com.au contains stills from the digital camera as well as more detailed information on the tour. The site was written on the road thanks to Melbourne’s W40 crew, whose old skool ambulance joined the convoy in Melbourne. The vehicle, equipped with a small 12 volt sound system, added instant renegade party potential. As we headed up the seemingly endless desolate and surreal Stuart Highway we stopped to protest against the expansion of the Roxby mine. Passing through Port Augusta we learnt of the vehicle movements where huge structures the width of the whole highway were to be transported. We set up a roadside protest as the mammoth structures came by, receiving a mixed reaction from motorists waiting to be able to use the highway again.

The Red Heart
By mid August we were at the heart of Australia, the majestic Uluru and Kata Tjuta rock temples were an experience many of the crew had looked forward to. Having been given the cold shoulder by the Yulara resort, who refused to accommodate our entertainment package, we set up camp just outside their strongly stated exclusion zone. More vehicles arrived from Sydney as we planned an event here. The centre of Australia at this time was like the garden of Eden, recent rains had reactivated dormant seeds into a myriad of new green and multi-coloured growth. We put out a flyer but the resort were onto it immediately threatening to sack staff and evict tourists who dared to attend our party. Despite this a great night was had, with a few brave folk defying the ban and dancing in the red soil till dawn. The air seemed as alive with ancient dreamtime energy as the land we were camping in. Charged up with magical energy we headed off to Alice Springs. The Arid Land Environment centre helped us to spread the word on our ‘Earth Boogie’ dance event. A good turnout at the event on a clay pan on the edge of town ensured we had enough petrol to get the final leg to Darwin. A kind camel herdsman gave us a place to camp and helped us find the
Always a smash at our birthday celebrations, try it out at home. Easy!

butter for pan
1 family block of cooking chocolate
2 sticks of butter
1 1/4 packed cups of light brown sugar
5 eggs
1 1/2 tsp. vanilla extract
1 cup flour
1 cup chopped walnuts
1/2 tsp. cinnamon
4 tbsp. of strong black coffee
1/2 oz. aromatic herbs (the kiffy stuff you wouldn't want to smoke does the job more than adequately)

For more bang for your buck melt 2 sticks of butter with herbs and keep on very low heat for as long as you can stand it, 24-36 hours is good. Be warned; it'll stink your place out!

Butter a 9x13 inch baking pan.

Preheat oven at 350ºF.

Gently melt the chocolate. Let cool for 10 minutes

Mix butter (+ herb residue) and sugar in a bowl vigorously. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each. Stir in vanilla.

For more bang for your buck melt 2 sticks of butter with herbs and keep on very low heat for as long as you can stand it, 24-36 hours is good. Be warned; it'll stink your place out!

Spread into prepared pan. Bake 20-25 minutes or until a knife inserted into the middle comes out clean. Cut into squares while still hot, allow to cool for 10 minutes.

kick back and wait for the celestial angels to carry you away..
knows but by the time this film came out it was great for making-out in the back row.

Special guest
NICK TOTH
Vienna-boy Nick has been hard at work as the local hip hop scene's intellectual b-boy. Not that that is such a bad thing given his prolific hip hop output and general interest in making sure that hip hop follows a path of aural experimentation rather than the crap patter of fake MCs. Having been a longtime soulmate of Metabass and now in his own Dharma Bumz crew it's about time we got Nick down to Frigid.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 29
Teen special - REVENGE OF THE NERDS (and other 80s frat house bikini nerd flicks)

Revenge Of The Nerds will remind you of just how bad 80s cinema was. It was shit - oh except for the 'electro' scene. The bikinis were appalling, the misogyny overwhelming and if it weren't for the way in which... I dunno, maybe they were just crap. Anyway, tonight is a teen special with quite a few of those video-nasties of that era... dress accordingly.

Special guest - JAD McADAM
Who else could musically accompany the worst of 80s teen cinema but the high culture DJ Jad McAdam? Having sat through Ferris Bueller's Day Off with Jad last year its clear that we all have fond memories of the 80s, and, for that matter, dubious pasts. But I digress... Jad has been busy writing music - an album is due shortly, he has also been overseas composing work with some of Europe's finest and he'll be in stunning form tonight in a rare DJ set.

Why subtitles?
Frigid prefers to choose subtitled movies over dubbed ones because we are sick of people laughing at the poor quality of dubbed voices. It is not surprising that a lot of Westerners who are 'into' Hong Kong cinema only like the 'funny dubbed ones' where they can laugh at those 'stupid Asians'. Fuck that shit and deal with a bit of text!

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 1
Classic Repeat #3 ROLLERBALL

The sadistic cult pleasures of ultraviolent sport have become realities in the 1990s. How apt then that peace loving hippies at Frigid screen this 1975 film about a futuristic bloodsport...but its not all violence of course with J James Caan as the mainman.

Special Guest
YOUNG J ASE
Young Jase has been around for years easily morphing from his house pseudonym to his drum'n'bass persona Pappa Jase. Who knows which he'll be tonight but he has a long history of top quality tunes which he'll be sure to tickle your ears with.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 8
Slumber Party Nightmares

Seminal Horror - A NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET

Too many sequels spoil this gem. The mention of Freddy Kreuger has become a bit of an all-knowing nudge, nudge, wink, wink for the people who grew up on slumber parties, teenage alcohol and passions. Indeed, as summer draws close, we'd like to invite you to wear your best pyjamas and if you're lucky even we will. We're serious as this becomes the first ever 'dress-up' Frigid...frightening, possibly more so than the film!

Special Guest
SOBRIQUET (Melbourne)

Having been impressed with Frigid when she played alongside Andrez recently, Eleanor of Sobriquet put a special request in for a solo set. And here she will be dropping her very own techno grooves. A perfect accompaniment to what might be a messy evening.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 15
Classic Repeat #4 - ONCE UPON A TIME IN CHINA 2

Even better than the first and definitely not dubbed by some wack-ass Americans, Jet Li takes the anti-imperialist Wong Fei-Hung story to the next level with superb direction from Tsui Hark. Amazing stunts and spectacular visual effects make this one of Frigid's most request repeats ever.

Special Guest
SHEILA NURSOO
You can read more about Sheila in the profile on page 19 but you can rest assured that she'll be taking the anti-imperialist theme to the next level by playing some of the most divine sounds of the South Asian diaspora. On a side note, cultural fusion has always been what Frigid has been about and we're pleased to see that Frigid shows little of the mono-culturalism of some other clubs.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 22
Schlock
THE BLOB

The 1950s original was crap and the 1980s remake is just as crap except the special FX are better and there are some pretty funny scenes. Science gone wild or just cold-war paranoia, who knows but by the time this film came out it was great for making-out in the back row.

Special guest
NICK TOTH
Vienna-boy Nick has been hard at work as the local hip hop scene's intellectual b-boy. Not that that is such a bad thing given his prolific hip hop output and general interest in making sure that hip hop follows a path of aural experimentation rather than the crap patter of fake MCs. Having been a longtime soulmate of Metabass and now in his own Dharma Bumz crew its about time we got Nick down to Frigid.
Alright, so the piercings have stopped scaring the grannies at the corner shop and you need something else to make you feel like you shouldn't be allowed into nice restaurants and to plant you firmly in the 'youth' category. Well, how about dreadlocks?

Lex Luthor (scruffy bastard)

OK - two options. Well three.

1. Pay. through the nose usually. Takes ages at the hairdresser so their labour costs must be covered so you can expect to pay $700 to over $1100 depending on your hair length and type. Essentially they give your hair a massively tight killer perm then tangle, comb down, tease it into dreads. Some straight hair types won't take perms very easily (Asian hair being a good example but any hair will dread naturally) so in some cases they just won't do it - depends where you go. The good thing about this is you get dreads instantly (well in 10hrs but it costs heaps and looks funny because they are all neat and the-same-looking, just ring around places in Newtown etc - then go in and see them. The best places are the ones where you are scared to go in just by looking at the hair of the people who work there.....

1a. Pay. a bit less. If you happen to know the right people you might be able to find some keen feral who has learnt the method somewhere and who will be willing to spend much of his/ her time doing your hair for significantly less $$$$. This 'home' method is usually quite OK and depend-

ing on the feral can often be traded for, barter style....

2. The REAL way (well, the way I did it) OK, you don't wash your hair. For months. No really it's not as bad as it sounds. Stick it back in a rubber band and forget about it - just leave it there. Rinsing is OK but try not to run your fingers through it. Go swim in the ocean and don't wash it afterwards. You get the idea. OK, after a while you'll notice it kinda getting knotty and tangled. This is good. Then get a brave friend to go over your whole head and grab strands made up of all the hair growing from a little bit of your head (like 1 inch square, say. This depends on how many dreads you want) and twist them from the ends. Twist, twist and KEEP TWISTING. As you keep twisting the strand will start doubling over in little blobs - keep twisting. Twist like there is no tomorrow. Eventually you will end up with a blob of tightly wound hair on your head. Stick a rubber band round it and move on to the next stand. So you should end up with lots of bobbles of hair and none loose. Leave these in for about 3 days or more. Then take the rubber bands off. The tension on the strands should cause them to unravel on their own and they kinda twist round so the inside hairs and the outside hairs of each strand untwist at different rates and knot up into a dread type affair. This is the beginning. Now you have kinda proto-dreads. It's a good idea to keep them tied back with a big rubber band at this stage. Over the next couple of months you'll have to roll them to kinda mush the stray strands from each dread back into itself. They also can be rinsed and maybe even washed with a soap lather made from really cheap nasty harsh soap. But whatever you do DON'T USE CONDITIONER. Ever. Even years down the track. You will find the loose hairs from each dread try and make the dreads meld together and it will be necessary to rip them apart when they do this. So over these proto-dread months you need to take some care - every few days take them out of the elastic and roll them and separate them. Before you know you'll be a dreadlocked freak.

After care: once they are kinda solid dreads you can shampoo them - it's a matter of wringing them like a towel to massage it in and out. I reckon you only need to do this once a month or once every 2 months. It is a hassle because they will take about 12hrs to dry (Thus it is a good idea to wear a shower cap/ plastic bag all other times when you shower.) Do it on a hot day and don't tie them back when they're drying or they get really smelly. I have recently discovered it helps to use a nail brush to scrub your scalp on these rare wash days as lots of scunge builds up on your scalp and the nail brush is a quick, easy and stimulating way to fix this. As they grow they will automatically dread (don't ask me how) and you just need to do a bit of rip separating and rolling every 3 weeks or more just to keep the new growth separate and in shape. From this fact it follows that it is also possible to get dreads by having your hair plaited and as the plats grow out dreads appear. This does look silly though. I have found bleaching really helps tighten up ones dreads and is useful at the proto-dread stage or even before it to get ones hair into that life-less, dead, easily tangling state.

So for a 97% maintenance free hair style, that's fun to dance with, dreads are it. But be warned, people will assume you are cool, and there is no way of getting rid of them except shaving your head, 3% of the time they require a fair bit of maintenance. Also they hurt when they hit you in the eyeballs when you dance (until they get longer) and everyone assumes you are either a drug dealer, or know where to get drugs, or are a deejay or smoke HEAPS of weed, or constantly listen to reggae, or some combination thereof.
Various
Highways Over Gardens
(Carpet Bomb)
From US label Carpet Bomb, Highways Over Gardens is a spectacular compilation of drum'n'bass crossed with Autechre, Amon Tobin and Tortoise. Moody guitars chime over ultra-carefully quantized beats, atmospheres swell and dissipate, and with two epic tracks one from Microstudio clocking in at 1.4 minutes and the other from Tripform at 22 minutes it is perfect for a lazy Sunday.

Coil
Time Machines
(Eskaton)
Not new at all, in fact its nearly a year old now but Time Machines returns once again to the hifi. Coil, probably and unfortunately associated with Psychic TV, black stovepipes and doc martens, have been experimenting more and more with each album since 1992's Love Secret Domain and with Time Machines they've perfected the technique of making time stand still (hence the album's title). 4 long drones make up this CD, each attributed to a different psychedelic substance, and even without the aid of such chemicals the drones are quite mind-bending. What starts out as a simple oscillation soon tricks your brain into hearing all sorts of details submerged amongst the drone and, if in a quiet enough space, you begin to lose yourself.

Various
Deeper Concentration
(OM)
The second turntablism compilation from OM records sees familiar faces Mixmaster Mike, Rob Swift, Scratch Perverts hook up with new names like Push Button Objects and Sole & J C. At its best the little turntable sketches are witty cut-ups of the most unlikely of sources, and at its worst Deeper Concentration introduces the overbearing power of voice and lyric with MCs on a few tracks. But that's not to discourage as Deeper Concentration starts to push a few more hip hop boundaries aside.

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November's
Loungeroom Imports
with your host Yellow Peril

good places to eat: Epping

I drive past Epping every day on my way home from Uni or work. There isn't much to look at, but there are two fine places to eat. The 1st is the Tokyo Sushi Bar, which is at the entrance to Scott's Arcade, just opposite the station. This is one of those trad. sushi places, the waitresses all wear delicate silk dressing gowns and all the furniture is made from wood. They do really good Sushi.

However, my favourite place in Epping is the Paradise Diner. The Paradise started life as one of those white caravans in the Petrol Station selling kebabs and burgers, but last year they moved up Beecroft Road, and now make more food and do home delivery as well. The Paradise is a great place to eat, they have all the good take away food, Pizza, Burgers, Kebabs, Pide etc. However, their speciality is their Vegetarian Rolls (with cheese) and most importantly their Baklava. The Baklava is, without a doubt, the best baklava in Sydney. It has just that right balance between honey and nuts, and isn't too sweet, too wet or too heavy. I can't recommend the Baklava enough, I get two pretty much every day.

The Paradise Diner is a great place. Danny, the guy that owns it, bears a striking resemblance to Mulder from the X Files. Next time your driving through Epping, drop into the Paradise Diner (where nothing could be finer) and get some square baklava, cause it will change your life.

---

peril's 4 faves

1. Tum Thai, Belmore Rd, Randwick
sister of the Darlinghurst Tum Thai, Randwick's finest provides much in the way of fresh veges and delicious tofu at least twice a week to the growing bodies of Sub Bass Snarl. Lunch is only $6 for a curry with rice and their servings are huge, but be prepared to queue for ages even for take-away. The chances of a table are slim.

2. Sushi Maru, Avoca St, Randwick
a tiny ex-pizza delivery joint has been turned into a remarkable and incredibly cheap sushi joint. There are all sorts of exotic raw sea animals to try, from sea urchin to eel, and some deliciously large serves of sashimi and sushi. Sushi can be incredibly expensive, but Sushi Maru manages to be comparatively cheap, especially if you go in a group of four. (there are only fifteen seats though, so larger parties will have difficulty getting a seat)

3. Pizza Romana, Macpherson St, Bronte
these are the other pizza places which have recently placed a claim on the Romana name. The sister of the Darlinghurst Pizza Romana is now open and it is a winner. Great crust, fresh ingredients, and not too heavy. The staff are welcoming, the prices are quite low, and the place is announced with a crackle of wood fire. Give them a try, they're located just off Macpherson St.

4. Il Cugino, Norton St, Leichhardt
pizza of a more traditional variety with a thin crust and excellent tastes. Il Cugino has served Yellow Peril since he was a wee eleven year old. Close to Bar Italia, it has a special charm and the vegetarian pizza is a great minimalist alternative to Pizza Romana's piled-high-specialties.

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1998 - psychedelia's gone clear. Dancefloors, beaches and forests worldwide rock to the beat of acid tinged musical mayhem and cartoon like hairstyles. But the roots of the hysgeric beat predate the conception of the 909 by a long while. Along the way to our current state of cosmic unity thru the 4/4 doof and 303 squeal there's some been some worthy sonic experimentation and this has been aided, inspired or at least legitimised by human kind's flirtation with psychedelics. Here's a rough guide to some acid coated faves of mine from the late 60's/ early 70's psych rock, funk and folk fields. By no means comprehensive, it may at least provide a decent starting point for anyone interested in tracing the 'acid sound' back to its roots...

1. **Pink Floyd**

   'Set the Controls' from *Saucerful of Secrets* (Harvest 1968)

   If the British really did invent 'trip hop' then Pink Floyd must be the paternal uncles of the shit. Yeh - everybody's gotten stoned to 76's Dark Side of the Moon', but this, their second album, relies less on studio wizardry and more on the band's meditative instrumentation and totally tripped out lyrical content - finding a creative medium between electronic audio technology and organic song craft. A Tooth favourite.

2. **Quintessence**

   'Notting Hill Gate' from *In Blissful Company* (Island 1969)

   In 1968 local Sydney R'n'B identity Phil J ones, packed himself off to London, joined a commune, changed his name to Baba Ram Dada (or something like that) and helped form Quintessence. Fusing eastern mysticism and jazz tinged rock, Notting Hill Gate was their debut single. Five LPs of what was known as raga-rock (I kid you not!) followed before things disintegrated into an acid fried mess in the early 70's. I've never been to Notting Hill but this song makes it sound like Nirvana maaan...too much

3. **Frank Zappa & the Mothers of Invention**

   'Peaches En Regalia' from *Hot Rats* (1969)

   and also found on *Strictly Commercial...the Best Of* (Rykodisc, 1995)

   The massive body of work recorded by the late Frank Zappa can be a bit like body piercing or necrophilia - definitely not everybody's cup of tea. But this instrumental monster from his 1969 classic *Hot Rats* rocks in no uncertain terms - fierce, funky and very fat beats underlie the lightning fast duel mandolin, organ and brass melodies from the very on-it mothers. What can I say but roll one up, kick back, put your headphones on and be blown away.

4. **Love**

   'Orange Skies' from *Da Capo* (Electra 1966)

   Sit on a hillside at sunset with a loved one. pop this into your ghetto blaster and let out a big sigh - this is pure psychedelic pop at its best. A paean to summer love and 'carnivals and cotton candy from LA's nastiest bunch of hippy punks. Orange Skies is a tripped out bossa nova that could be tagged 'kitsch' if it weren't so goddam sweet. Their 1967 Elektra lp *Forever Changes* is a masterpiece; it's song sequencing and horn and string arrangements make it essential listening for any budding producer or fan of quality pop.

5. **Funkadelic**

   'Can you get to that' from *Maggot Brain* (Westbound 1971)

   Also found on *Music for your Mother*, a double LP collection of 45's (Westbound 1992)

   Moogadelic jazz rock from this much underrated Californian group (their drummer's name was Randy California), Released in 1971 this LP is a latex rock classic and also features the tune 'Nature's Way' which would later appear covered on This Mortal Coil's seminal 4AD LP *Blood*

6. **Spirit**

   'Space Child' from *12 Dreams of Dr. Sardonicus* (Epic 1971)

   Not strictly speaking psychedelia but a genuinely uplifting piece of folk funk and a bit of a rare groove classic. Much sampled children's singing in the intro and positive lyrical content that won't make you cringe.

7. **Kenny Rankin**

   'Like a Seed' from *Like a Seed* (Atlantic 1971)

   Not strictly speaking psychedelia but a genuinely uplifting piece of folk funk and a bit of a rare groove classic. Much sampled children's singing in the intro and positive lyrical content that won't make you cringe.

8. **Soft Machine**

   'Spaced' (Cuneiform Records 1996)

   On returning from their grueling 68 U.S. tour supporting the then rising star, J imi Hendrix, these darlings of the British underground and self-proclaimed 'official orchestra of the college of pataphysics' embarked on a project to provide the musical accompaniment for a multi-media/dance event called Spaced in East London's dank (and pre-puppyed) dock lands. The result is collected here on CD for the first time and provides an excellent insight into early tape loop experiments and reflects the eerie post-industrial environment in which they were recorded and experienced to a stunning effect...track 6 features one of the earliest attempts at turntablism that I know of when a band member randomly drops a stylus onto one of their own records and plays the speed setting - way cool. Definitely an uneasy listening experience.
If dance music is becoming all too much for you

As summer draws closer we often find ourselves cramming too much into our day, wanting to hear music of a more laid back variety. Maybe I'm just getting too old for intense physical activity, I've never been into Rock as such, but am finding myself listening to more and more music fused with Rock sensibilities. The guitar has returned in the form of the instrumental, fused with jazz, Latin, and electronics rivalling Tangerine Dream and Can. Lifelike by Uli on Southern Records and Turnstyles & Junkpiles by Pullman on Thrill Jockey are fine examples of great instrumental song writing. Bundy Brown, Doug Scharin and James Warden team up for Directions In Music also on Thrill Jockey. Hailing from Scotland, Fridge have just released Sevens & Twelves on Output, an eclectic label, a double CD of rare 7 and 12 releases, as well as a side project Four Tet, also on Output. Much of the stuff below has been re-issued in various formats over the last few years. Original pressings can still be found with a bit of persisitance in Sydney's abundant 2nd hand record stores (start at Pict street and work outwards...). If you're interested in a taste of some of these sounds get on touch and we may be able to sort you out.

Neural edgy paranoid classic There's a riot goin' on. With more than just a little help from close pal Bobby Womack, Sly paints a fittingly tragic musical end to the wide eyed optimism of sixties U.S. counter-culture.

10. Can 'Red Hot Indians' from Landed (Virgin, 1975)
For my money the funkiest thing to come out of Germany since Bratwürst (sorry). Can drew on avant garde, African, rock, jazz, funk and just about any other style they could fit in the pot, all the while keeping the sound as tight and focussed as you like. With a communal philosophy to both lifestyle and music each band member took a wholistic approach to the overall result — in the process creating a unified sound that inspires many of today's finest music producers (a legacy that is acknowledged on the superb remix collection Sacrilege)

11. The Blues Project 'Flute Thing' from Best of... (Rhino, 1989)
A lovely slow paced summer groove from this bunch of blue-eyed soul boys who caused major waves on the New York pop scene circa '66 with their innovative rock/soul/jazz blend (a sound the organist Al Kooper would take to its natural extreme with his next project, Blood, Sweat & Tears). This tune's sampled by the Beastie Boys on the Ill communication track 'Flute Loop' to mad effect!

12. Deep Purple 'Exposition/ We can work it out' from The Book of Taliesyn (Harvest 1969)
A thunderous take on the Beatles classic, this gem features bizzare overdriven gothic organ runs over a hard as nails funky monster rock beat that's propellered (like a bat out of hell!) by Ritchie Blackmore's iron fisted guitar work! Awesome! From a time when metal was the stuff they built cars from — heavy just ain't the word!

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So there you go - happy diggin mole people! May your epos melt in the most pleasurable and satisfying manner possible.

left: Can in all their funky German glory Above: cover art for Love and Soft Machine
Sheila Nursoo is the host of 2SER-FM’s Masala Mix, which first went to air 3 years ago when Miguel D’Souza and DJ Akash first hit upon the idea of subverting 2SER’s ethnic broadcasting policy by choosing to present an ‘ethnic’ music as another alternative piece of ‘electronic’. Previously any ethnic broadcasters wishing to broadcast on the community station were handed an application form and charged nearly $2.00 per hour for the privilege. But aside from merely its political beginnings, the Masala Mix is Australia’s only English-language Indian music program, presented by migrant South Asians keen to take back their music.

Sheila Nursoo was born in Mauritius, where African, Indian, Chinese and Creole people share social, musical and cultural traditions that have brought forth cross-cultural rhythms like sega (pronounced ‘saygah’), a sort of African-influenced folk music and bodjpoori, an Indian music heavily fused with African rhythms. Having grown up exposed to these sounds, as well as to the reggae and funk records in her father’s collection, Sheila’s Masala Mix sessions bristle with a variety of sounds. Since joining the program, Sheila has introduced her own taste in the new Asian-fusion sounds coming out of Birmingham, Wembley, Southall and London, blending these with South Asian sounds from further afield, whether it’s the deserts of Rajasthan, the tropical climes of Mauritius or even Australia, where artists like Min-2 are adding their own bits and pieces to the outernational Asian massive. Sheila has also participated in Koori Radio’s test broadcasts this year, producing the program Trans-Asian Sounds, on Wednesday nights between 8-10pm. Artists like Talvin Singh, Bim Sherman, AR Rehman, Bally Sagoo, Badmarsh and Shri, T) Rehmi and Funk-da-Mental feature heavily on the Masala Mix, alongside the Hindi-filmic mixes from the Subcontinent, and the desi, bollyean and bhangra sounds that form the bedrock for the many fusion rhythms featured on albums the Outcaste and Anokha selections.

The Masala Mix broadcasts every Wednesday night from 10pm on 2SER-FM 107.3.

Sheila plays at Frigid on November 15.
Twice each Summer since 1994 Sub Bass Snarl have put on a crazy invitation-style day of chilling called Cryogenesis. The very first Cryogenesis events were held in Cooper Park, Edgecliff and Peacock Point in Balmain and then one of the people there suggested, jokingly: "why don't you do a Cryogenesis on an island?" (ed-it was actually dale, but he has until now never received recognition. It was also a serious suggestion...) So ever since 1995 we have. Usually its on Rodd island, a small island near Birkenhead point in Drummoyne but this year we've decided to take it upscale to Shark Island which is in Rose Bay. The last one at Shark Island was nearly a disaster with our ferry breaking down mid-journey and the captain being fined for overloading his boat which at one stage looked like a refugee boat crossing the Torres Strait! Of course in 1998 its all under control and well-planned...

This year's Cryogenesis is on Sunday December 20 and runs from 11am to 8pm. Invitations can be obtained from Sub Bass Snarl at Frigid or anywhere else you might run into them or by email - cryo@unsw.edu.au. They cost $25 a head and, as usual, this is our cost price. Our private ferry will take you to the island between 11am and noon only and return you around 8pm. During the day there'll be lots to do - swim, make sandcastles, chill out, eat from your luxurious picnic hamper and relax to sounds from Sub Bass Snarl, Phil Smart, Sir Robbo, Tooth, Purdy, Gemma and Seymour Butz. There's also a prize for the best hamper which has been won in the past by Megan & Vic from CIA (1997) and Crucial D (1998). Invitations are VERY limited and are only available during November. Be aware that Cryogenesis is a proper chill event, so don't come expecting to dance to anything...for further information email us or check out pictures and stories from the last few years on the Snarl web pages.

Yellow Peril